

Keep the body perfectly pure, as an indication of purity of the mind within.



# THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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## THE POEMS OF OSSIAN.

BY R. F. OSGOOD.

The early history of olden countries is but very imperfectly represented to us of later years and generations. We have no extended record except such as is handed down by tradition and song. The pen of the historian has only lighted up, as it were, the page of modern times, while the events of hundreds of years are covered by a single sentence. The records of the millions, fears, cares, joys and sorrows of the human race are crowded together in confusion, and their ambition and struggles are alike covered by the dim mantle of obscurity.

However much our curiosity and interest may be excited by examining into the tradition of the past, we cannot help feeling and knowing that we are standing on uncertain ground. The mind of man, especially in an uncultivated or half-cultivated state, is prone to magnify the virtues of the objects of its admiration, and thus the real and unreal are mixed together so inseparably, that truth gives place to uncertainty and error. The songs and sayings that pass down from sire to son, representing the deeds of heroes of former time, become exaggerated and truthless, or so deviate from true history that their truth is very questionable.

But notwithstanding the doubt as to the historical value of these fragments, some of them possess other merits which may not be passed over so lightly. Many of them have the fire of true poetry and the inspiration of true song. They may lack the polish that education gives, but they do not lack in impulse and vehemence. They are filled with the passion that sends a thrill through the soul. Though abounding with the elements of barbaric inspiration, they sometimes have that wondrous melody that is the spirit of song.

Of such are these the poems of Ossian, that dreaming bard, whose music is so sad and yet so sweet that when the last strain has ceased to echo we pause almost entranced to see if there is not more to be sung. His melody is that of free winds and gliding waters. He sings of the deeds of his fathers—those mighty warriors whose home was in the mountains, and whose spirits were as free as the air they breathed. He dwells on the battle field, by the lonely shore, and in the crowd of the hall. His spirit wanders back into the dreamy past, and he lingers amid the days of his youth; and he pierces the future and looks for rest when "the sun shall sink in the western wave."

Whatever doubt may have existed as to whether James Macpherson is the author of these poems, or whether "Ossian blind Ossian," the son of Fingal, touched them with his hand of fire, there has been but one opinion as to their merit and beauty. Bearing with them the free breath of the wild and rugged highlands, they stand alone in their peculiar attraction. They have all the majesty of the mountains—broken and abrupt—but still retaining a harmony, if not as perfect, as sweet as many a poem of much higher pretensions. They are filled with the elements of a high land nature. A wild and fearless spirit pervades them, but still so mingled with sadness and melancholy, that we pause and wonder if the soul of the poet was as shadowed as his song. His numbers seem like the outpourings of a late, thrilling full of their strength, but still bearing with them deeper and deeper echoes that penetrate to the deepest chambers of the heart. Tinged with melancholy as it is, what can be sweeter than this passage at the close of "Selma":

"I hear the call of years; they say as they pass along, why does Ossian sing? Soon shall he lie in the narrow house, and no bard shall raise his name. Roll on ye dark brown years; ye bring no joy on your course! Let the tomb open to Ossian, for his strength has failed. The sons of song have gone to rest. My voice remains like a blast that roars lonely on a sea-surrounded rock after the winds are laid. The dark moss whistles there; the distant mariner sees the waving trees."

It would be difficult to enter into a strict analysis of these poems without a long and careful study. They are necessarily broken and imperfect, passing down as they have through successive generations, and collected at last through various sources and under various circumstances. We will not dwell now particularly on the long dispute as to their probable origin—whether Macpherson gathered them from among the highlanders and put them in a readable form, or whether he was their original and sole author; but we will premise the former as the most reasonable belief. Like Homer, Ossian is represented as being blind, and he found a place in his hours of darkness in composing and repeating his songs. He soothed his anguish for the loss of his son Oscar, in the fairy realm of imagination; and with his harp turned to the weird spirit of his own soul, he roamed in a creation which none of the bards had before tried. Touched by the hands of a master artist, the poem, like the picture, stands forth with a boldness of outline that has rarely been excelled. Every stroke is firm and original, and the coloring though brilliant is not too strong. The whole image is masculine and vigorous, and though it may lack some of the finer touches which give a superior beauty and finish to strength, they are not necessary for the solidity of the massive structure. It stands upon a rock—the foundation is firm and strong, and it cannot be swept away.

The age and nation of Ossian were eminently warlike. War was a profession, a song the clans of the highlands, and the bards sang the exploits and glories of heroes. They were a living history of what transpired, and the poetical and highly figurative language which they used thrilled to the hearts of the people, and inspired them with ardor and reverence. The bards were looked upon as sacred, and their words stirred up the passions that otherwise would have lain dormant. Therefore we find most of their poems filled with the descriptions of battle and

bloodshed. A spirit of barbarism mingled with beautiful figures and fine descriptions, are the principal characteristics of their productions.

"This is the poetry," says Blair in his admirable dissertation, "that we might expect from a barbarous nation. It breathes a most ferocious spirit. It is wild, harsh and irregular, but at the same time animated and strong; the style in the original full of inversions, and highly metaphorical and figured."

The poems of Ossian have less of this savage spirit than those of his predecessors, and he wandered away in a new and undiscovered path. He has the same lofty style, but there is more gentleness, sweetness, and beauty in his productions, and he reaches nearer to the standard of that perfection when the spirit of man's better nature triumphs over the brute. "There we find the fire and enthusiasm," continues Blair, "of the most early times combined with an amazing degree of regularity and art. We find tenderness and even delicacy of sentiment greatly predominant over fierceness and barbarity. Our hearts are melted with the softest feelings, and at the same time elevated with the highest ideas of magnanimity, generosity, and true heroism. When we turn from the poetry of Lodbrog to that of Ossian, it is like passing from a savage desert into a fertile and cultivated country."

"Uncouth and abrupt Ossian may sometimes appear by reason of his consciousness; and he is sublime, he is pathetic in an eminent degree. If he has not the extensive knowledge, the regular dignity of narrative, the fulness and accuracy of description which we find in Homer and Virgil, yet in strength of imagination, in grandeur of sentiment, in native majesty of passion, he is fully their equal. If he breaks not always like a clear stream, yet he flows forth often like a torrent of fire. Of art, too, he is far from being destitute; his imagination is remarkable for delicacy, as well as strength. Seldom or never is he trifling or tedious; and if he is thought too melancholy, yet he is always moral. Though his merits were in other respects much less than they are, this alone ought to entitle him to high regard, that his writings are remarkably favorable to virtue. They awake the tenderest sympathies, and inspire the most generous emotions. No reader can rise from him without being warmed with the sentiments of humanity, virtue and honor."

"Sublimity, as belonging to sentiment, coincides in a great measure with magnanimity, heroism, and generosity of sentiment. Whatever discovers human nature in its greatest elevation, whatever bestows a high effort of soul, or shows a mind superior to pleasures, to dangers, and to death, forms what may be called the moral of sentimental sublimity. For this Ossian is eminently distinguished. No poet maintains a higher tone of virtuous and noble sentiment throughout all of his works. Particularly in the sentiments of 'Fingal,' there is a grandeur and loftiness proper to swell the mind with the highest ideas of human perfection. Wherever he appears, we behold the hero. The objects which he pursues are always truly great: to bend the proud; to protect the injured; to defend his friends; to overcome his enemies by generosity more than by force. A portion of the same spirit actuates all the other heroes. Valour, heroism, and it is a generous valor, void of cruelty, animated by honor, not by hatred. He beholds no debasing passions among Fingal's warriors; no spirit of avarice or of lust; but a perpetual contention for fame; a desire of being distinguished and remembered for gallant actions; a love of justice, and a zealous attachment to their friends, and their country. Such is the strain of sentiment in the works of Ossian."

The greatest faults that have been found with Ossian's poems are, that his style is too concise and abrupt, and his descriptions are defective in discrimination of character and variety of imagery. His sentences are short and to the point. He does not stop to lengthen them to give regularity or smoothness, but speaks what he has to say in as few words as possible. They have the sublimity of the mountains—rugged and vast—but they lack the romance of silvery streams, green fields, and waving woods, to enhance the scene. He steps from subject to subject and from character to character without a pause; now lingering amid simplicity and beauty, and anon rushing in a breath to the sublime and terrible. This abruptness is sometimes almost painful—the transition is so sudden and unexpected, and we pause like the bewildered traveller, looking on a strange and unknown scene where but a few moments before everything was familiar.

But this very conciseness in poems like Ossian's, has a wonderful power over the minds of men, when the words fall from the lips of a speaker. Monotony is a dead weight to a listener, but vanity awakens his sensibilities. He is inspired with the feelings of the speaker, and all his soul is roused to action. "We can imagine what a powerful influence the songs of Ossian exerted over the wild clans of the highlands, while they entertained so deep a reverence for the bards. Wildness and abruptness were suited to their nature, and they required something to instill into their spirits that intensity which accompanied their actions. Ossian composed for his people and not for the future. His poems were recited and not written. We must not judge of his genius by comparing his poems with those of a later and more cultivated age, in which the thoughts of men have become polished and refined by the experience and study of centuries; but award him the fame due for his originality, power, and the wonderful beauty and sublimity that flows like a clear stream through his productions. The regularity which he attained is surprising, when we consider the difficulties that lay in his path, and the obstacles that he was obliged to surmount. He had no exemplar by whose experience he could profit, and whose manner he could copy. The state of society at that early age was such that genius could not thrive—it was seed in a barren soil, which gave it no nourishment. He had no desire for anything but war and hunting—their existence was wild and rugged, and they had no pleasures in the more refined pursuits of life.

Highly figurative and metaphorical are all of Ossian's compositions, there is but little variety of imagery or dissimilarity of description in his poems. "The great objection to his imagery, is its uniformity and the too frequent repetition of the same comparison. In a work so thickly sown with similes, one could not but expect to find images of the same kind sometimes suggested to the poet by resembling objects; especially to a poet like

Ossian, who wrote from the immediate impulse of poetic enthusiasm, and without much preparation of study or labor. His ideas extended little farther than the objects he saw around him. A public, a community, the universe, were conceptions beyond his sphere. Even a mountain, a sea, or a lake, which he has occasion to mention, though only in a simile, are for the most part particularized; it is the hill of Cromla, the storm of the sea of Malur, or the reeds of the lake of Legos."

Blair says that Ossian's poetry deserves more than any other to be called the poetry of the heart. And perhaps it does with its sweet inspiration and tenderness. It awakens our sympathies by its simplicity, for it has none of the artificial about it. Its sentiments find an answer in every heart. It speaks in the still voice of nature—it echoes her murmuring streams and sighing winds, and its melody like that of the Eolian harp, now breathes out in a deep and majestic swell, and anon glides away with the light pinions of the waveless breeze. Of all passages in his poems, his address to the sun is the most sublime and beautiful. It is hardly excelled by anything in our language. A careful study of Ossian's poems should be made before they are judged by the reader. They have stood the test of criticism in the past, and still remain firm, "like the oak of Marven, which lifts its broad head to the storm, and rejoices in the course of the winds."

## Waifs from Washington.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE "TIMES."

WASHINGTON, April 12, 1858.

Let over—President's levee—Italian Opera—Mrs. Gwin's Fancy Ball—Companions of the Attack—Attack of Secretary Thompson—Col. Benton's death—New Book—June election—Disorder in Washington—a "sell"—Congressional affairs, etc.

The past week has been one of unusual gaiety here. Several private and public balls took place on Easter Monday night—an evidence that Lent was a suspension merely, not a cessation of the festivities of the Metropolis.

On Tuesday the usual semi-monthly reception took place at the White House. Mr. Buchanan looked exceedingly well. Mr. Seiden, our new District Marshal, officiated for the first time in introducing the company to the President. The Grand Turk was among the notables present; and were it not for the peculiarly shaped crimson cap, which he always wears, he would scarcely be distinguishable from a good looking Frenchman or Pole.

The lovers of music are in raptures at the engagement of Max Maretzek's famous Italian Opera Troupe. They give four performances here, the first of which takes place to-morrow (Tuesday) night.

But now for a few words about the event of the season, Mrs. Gwin's fancy ball. For a month past the fashionable world of Washington has been on the *quai* about it, and our tailors and costumers have had their hands full. It was a memorable affair. The company of course comprised the *dé* of the Capitol, and the gay or grander scene has probably never graced an American ball-room. With the exception of a few sedate old fogies (Mr. Buchanan among the number), all were habited in rich and fanciful dresses. It would occupy too much of your space to give the characters of even a tenth part of those present. I shall therefore confine myself to naming a few of those that attracted special notice. The kind hostess of the occasion, as a Marquise of the Court of Louis XIV, was generally conceded to have been the most gorgeously attired lady present. Her two daughters—one as a Greek girl, the other as a page of Henry VIII—did not unbecomingly represent the grace and elegance Mrs. Douglas with her stately form and resplendent countenance shone as "Aurora." The wife of Senator Clay was inimitable as Mrs. Partington. Her blundering sallies were a source of infinite amusement—"Ike" was by her side. Miss Butt, the talented young authoress from Portsmouth represented "Midnight." Miss Ada Semmes, of our own city, was much admired as "Lady Charlotte," in the reign of George III. Among the gentlemen, I noticed Mr. Clingman of your State, Mr. McKim as a Gallant Cavalier, and Mr. Keitt, of S. C., as Charles XII. Mr. McClure, of N. Y., attracted a great deal of attention as the Duc de Nemours. Harry Bawtree, Esq., of Georgetown, D. C., made a capital Henry VIII. The whole affair was on the most magnificent scale. The music was excellent. Refreshments delicate and abundant were of course provided. Many and many a season will pass on, before Washingtonians will forget the great fancy ball of 1858.

Secretary Thompson was attacked in his Department last week by an unexpected office-seeker. The matter however has since been adjusted.

The death of Col. Benton on Saturday last has thrown a gloom over the political community. The news of this sad event is everywhere received with regret.

We hear it whispered in literary circles that a gifted author of our city is shortly to publish a novel entitled "Magdalen, the Enchantress." We await its perusal with impatience.

The municipal election to take place in June is already exciting interest here. In fact, the disorders now prevalent in Washington make a more efficient administration of City affairs—a consummation most devoutly to be wished.

Within the last ten days two cold blooded murders have been committed in our midst, and robberies, fires and riots are of almost nightly occurrence—our police are being reorganized and retrained. In some of the wards the citizens patrol the streets every night—and it is to be hoped that with these salutary precautions a change for the better will ere long be effected.

En passant a good joke is told at the expense of one of our rising poets. A chubbily dandified rejoicing in the soubriquet of "Rosabella" addressed him a few complimentary lines through the columns of a literary weekly, published not a hundred miles from this city, she asks him—

"Art thou as rich as that art wiser?  
As beautiful as dear?"

And proceeds to narrate in wretched words how the young bard has obtained the dominion of her poor heart. Our friend replied pathetically—

"I am not rich in dress of earth,  
Nor do I lie in it;  
But in my heart are sparkling gems;  
That riches cannot buy."

And after many verses of thrilling interspersed with—

And just as long as on earth  
Shall be a transient dwelling,  
I'll cherish hopes of meeting yet,  
My gentle Rosabella!

"Rosabella" turned out to be a being that wears pantaloons, and for once the pet of the Muses is "sold."

In Congress, the police bill and deficiency bill have passed. The latter enables the Government to prosecute the Utah campaign. The political quidnoses are puzzled by the present aspect of the Kansas question. The House will not yield to the Senate—nor the Senate to the House. It is the general opinion that a committee of conference will agree upon some compromise. Probably in my next letter, I shall be enabled to tell you of a final adjustment of this tedious and vexatious question.

ANGUS.

For the Times.

## An Appeal to North Carolinians.

A NEW WORK.

I propose to publish, as soon as the requisite number of subscribers can be obtained, to justify the undertaking, a "Pictorial Biography of North Carolinians," embracing every class of worthy citizens from 1775, (and a number previous to that time) down to the present. The work will be "octavo," in size, issued in weekly numbers, each to contain four portraits, with autographs, where they can be procured, and sixteen pages of printed matter, allowing an average of four pages of biography to each subject; to be printed in bold, clear type, on fine, white, stout paper; the likenesses guaranteed to be perfect copies of the originals, and to be executed on stone, (lithographed) of uniform size, about four by six inches, in the finest style of the art, by the best lithographers in New York city. Each number will have a good paper cover to preserve it for binding; the number of portraits for the first agreement, when completed, a handsome volume of four hundred pages of reading matter, and one hundred portraits. As the cost of the lithographs alone, after likenesses are all furnished, will be \$3000.00, the work cannot be commenced with less than five hundred subscribers; estimating only that number, the price of the work will be fifty cents a number, or 125 cents for each portrait and biography. If 1000 subscribers can be obtained, then the price will be reduced to 25 cents the number, or 64 cents for each portrait and biography; which, considering the style of the work, will be without a precedent, as to cost; in either case, the terms will be, one half payable on the receipt of the first, and the other on the receipt of the thirteenth number. Those persons desiring to have the likenesses of their friends, in elegant borders, back grounds, or tints, can have them sent by paying \$10.00 extra, which will entitle them to twenty extra copies of the first impressions on the stone, on elegant India paper, 8 by 10 inches, for framing. There will be no other "extra" charges, whatever, and these only when so ordered. The daguerotype or other likeness from which to make the copies must, in all cases, be furnished by the friends of the parties, and will be kept in an *iron safe* with the utmost care, and safely returned after copies are obtained, to their owners unimpaired. The work will be in such a form as to be continued indefinitely, and one hundred more, or another volume will be necessary to bring it down to the present time. Having this, I hope clearly set before the reader, the design and scope of the enterprise, I can at present only say, that I have a list of the names of a large number of gentlemen, most of whom have filled high and responsible positions with credit to themselves and honor to the State, during our past and present history, including all the Governors, Supreme Court Judges, Secretaries, Comptrollers, Attorney Generals and Treasurers of State, Judges Superior Court, and United States Senators, of whom I wish information, with the design of placing them in this work. It cannot be expected that the likenesses of all these can be obtained—or that volunteers can be found to bring them all thus before the public—nor must it be understood that these are to exclude a long line of our worthy gentlemen of the State in the various walks of life. I wish, and earnestly solicit the information from every portion of the State necessary to bring out our men of merit, and place them in a convenient and durable form, for the gratification of the present, and generations yet to come, and it certainly would be a great pleasure to every citizen of the State, to place in his library, or on his centre-table, such an array of eminent citizens, (whose names will be given hereafter,) in historic and artistic order, at so reasonable a price as is now proposed.

I will here state that I do not expect any man to "blow his own trumpet," yet circumstances may render it necessary in a few instances, for some gentleman to furnish a few items, which perhaps no one else can do; and further, that *none need expect to "buy himself a notoriety,"*—that cannot be done. I design it as a work of history, of facts, of art, and a work of merit!—everything else will be scrupulously avoided. It will represent no party or sect, yet all, who come within the above design. I expect the biographies to be written by various gentlemen of the State under their own names—as far as it is possible to enlist their services; the remainder will be written by myself, from such facts and data as I may be able to collect from history and living witnesses, or by Francis L. Hawks, D. D., a native and loyal descendant of the "Old North State," favorably known from the seaboard to the Cherokee, and distinguished here for his unerring researches, literary attainments, and pulpit eloquence, who has most generously and kindly volunteered his services to supervise the biographical department which will all pass under his inspection before going to press. Let other loyal sons volunteer and select some honored ancestor or friends, and place them in their true character, to be handed down to posterity, and very much of my toil and research will be made light and agreeable. I appeal now, first of all, (for without their approbation and generosity, I can never hope at any reasonable expense of the public press of the State, literary, secular, religious, first, for the favor of inserting this appeal, and secondly, to give the enterprise such notice from time to time as they in their better and varied judgments may think the work entitled to, from its general character and intrinsic merits. A appeal secondly, to every native and adopted son of North Carolina, who feels an interest in her welfare, who cher-

ishes her history, who stands firmly by her institutions, who by his birthright, his devotion, talent or means sheds lustre upon her name; to every one who is willing to lend a helping hand to bring up from the dusty records of a few dingy libraries, the illustrious names of our ancestors, our statesmen, divines, military professional and literary men, and place them as an inheritance worthy of perpetual remembrance, in the hands of the present and coming generations, as an evidence that we are not insensible or indifferent to the honor and glory of those who were first to declare our rights and independence as freemen, (and whose descendants will be the last to surrender them), to turn for a time from their avocations and assist by their pens, in the execution and a work that shall alike be the common property, the common pride, and the common glory of us all.

I have already a considerable amount of material ready for the work, and have set down one hundred subscribers as certain, out of the State. So that taking our 84 counties, there would be but five subscribers to the county to insure the work to all at \$12.50, and but eleven to the county to insure it at \$25. Every body is authorized to solicit and forward subscribers names; a slight effort throughout the State would at once put this great work beyond a doubt. Who will respond first? There are towns in the State which ought, and will, if properly canvassed, send up one hundred subscribers each. I have letters from prominent gentlemen in almost every part of the State heartily approving the enterprise, and endorsing their approval by their subscriptions. Specimens of the size of the work, style of the lithographs, kind of paper and type etc., and prospectuses, will be sent free. All communications on the subject must be addressed to JAMES M. EDNEY, 56 John street, New York. April 3d, 1858.

OUR BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

APRIL 6th, 1858.

Editors Times:—The weather since the advent of April has been of the most agreeable kind and our suburbs begin to assume a lively appearance. Birds are singing merrily. Early flowers budding for the May day Festival and Nature wears a smiling and youthful face. There, is no city in the Union can boast so many charming villages and rural retreats, in its immediate vicinity as Boston. The drives are the wonder and the admiration of strangers and the pride of the natives. Take what direction you please and your eyes are constantly delighted with evidences of good taste. In all the green valleys and on all the sunny slopes are erected homelike cottages, from the quiet little vine covered cottage fit for the dwelling place of a poet who sighs only for "one fair spirit for his minister," to the stately family mansion, reminding you of Merrie England and the joyous Christmas Festival.

Yes Spring, gay, frolicsome, creative Spring is with us once again and icy indeed must be the heart which does not beat lighter to her footfall.

Business revives apace and honest merchants and traders wear more cheerful faces, while the countenances of the street slylocks are elongated. The places of amusement also feel the influence of returning prosperity and the treasures exhibit more satisfactory returns. A law having been passed by the Legislature authorizing Saturday night theatrical entertainments, the descendants of the Puritans will soon have an opportunity to prove whether or no the change is agreeable to them. The newspapers are discussing the question, as if it was one of the most vital importance to society. Well, exciting subjects are scarce and newspaper columns must be filled, so we suppose they are excusable.

Travelers to the South from our city are mostly, taking the Norwich and Worcester route of which Caleb Pratt Jr., is the Agent here and E. S. Martin in New York. The steamers of the line, the "Commonwealth" and "Connecticut," are unsurpassed for magnificence and speed by any floating in the world. Their commanders popular and well qualified and an effort is spared to render the line a model one.

We rejoice to see that our Publishers announce new and valuable works as forthcoming. Ticknor and Fields who never publish anything poor are particularly prodigal in their announcements. Messrs. Libby & Co., announce a new edition of Miss Mary W. Janvins successful novel entitled "Peace or the Stolen Will." The first edition was eagerly sought after, and we predict a like result with the second.

The religious excitement is slowly dying away, but we trust that its results have been good. We should be glad however to see more good acts mingled with the many prayers. A good dinner would often put some poor starving mortal in a more heavenly frame of mind than many of tracts. Religious ceremonies are good enough, but religious acts to the wards our fellow creatures merit a larger reward. Truly Yours,

PROPELLER.

A YOUNG LADY IN A TRANCE.—A recent New York paper gives the following account of a strange affair. On Thursday evening last a young girl, named Isabella Ellison, residing in Washington street, Poughkeepsie, was convinced of her sins while at a Methodist church in that city, and went and knelt at the altar. About ten o'clock she suddenly lifted her hands above her head and fell backwards, apparently a corpse. She was conveyed to her residence, and laid upon her bed, when it was found that she yet breathed. She continued in this state for two days, her eyes glazed and set, and her extremities cold.

On Saturday evening she suddenly threw up her arms and cried "glory, hallelujah," and then turning to one of her friends, exclaimed, repent, repent. Oh, if you had seen what I have, you would not continue in your sins another day, but would pray to God to pardon your sins. I have seen Heaven and the great God. Heaven is lit up with the glory of God, and there are thousands of angels around the great white throne, singing sweetly the praise of the King, and by and by Jesus came past and spoke to me." She was very weak when she awoke out of the trance, but was so far recovered on Sunday as to attend the meeting. This singular case has created considerable excitement at Poughkeepsie.

Prof Hudson, of Oberlin College, was run over by the cars and killed, at Olmstead, Ohio, on the 1st inst.

## THE BUSY WORLD.

Foreign News Per Steamship America.

The steamship America, from Liverpool, with dates to Saturday, the 27th ult left Liverpool at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning, and passed, in the English channel, the steamship Europa, bound in.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A medal to be granted to all the troops in India, and a clasp for those that served at Delhi and Lucknow.

Several changes have been made in the English diplomatic service. Mr. Cramp-ton goes to Russia. Mr. Buchanan, Minister to Copenhagen, succeeds Lord Howden at Madrid. Mr. Elliott, Secretary of Legation at Vienna, succeeds Mr. Buchanan at Paris, succeeds Lord Normandy as Minister at Florence, and Lord Chelsea succeeds Mr. Howard at Paris.

The supply of money in the market is very abundant.

It was the general belief that the Bank rates will be reduced on Thursday next, April 1st, to 2 1/2 per cent.

INDIA.

General Collin Campbell, with fifteen regiments of European infantry, three regiments of native cavalry, and eighty heavy guns and mortars and sixty-three field pieces, had crossed Ganges.

The attack of Lucknow was expected to commence February 26, when Jung Bahadur and Gen. Frank's forces, 12,000 strong, would reach Lucknow to aid in the attack.

RUSSIA.

A camp of 100,000 men is to be formed in Poland, in the month of May. This step is considered as a manifestation against Austria.

There is great agitation in Russia in consequence of the opposition of the nobles to the proposed emancipation of the serfs. Many of the great families have fled to St. Petersburg for fear of their lives.

TURKEY.

A force of 800 Montenegrins had violated the Austrian territory, and penetrated into Herzegovina. 40 had entered Sutorina, and burned and destroyed all before them.

Turkey refuses to submit to the treaty for the navigation of the Danube.

Several irregular corps are being organized by the wealthy Bey in Bosnia.

FRANCE.

The Paris Constitutional has an article on the English alliance, which expresses the most friendly sentiments.

A line of rail is about to be constructed to traverse the west coast of France. It is clearly a strategic more than a commercial project.

The Minister of the Interior has ordered all artillery in the towns of France to be dismantled and deposited in the arsenals. The plea for this movement is that the pieces are in a condition that renders their use dangerous, and that they will be replaced by others in a better condition. The impression prevailed that the guns are removed for fear that they should fall into the hands of the people in case of a rising against the government.

ITALY.

Count Cavour had despatched a very energetic note to Naples, in relation to the refusal of that government to surrender the Cogliari prisoners.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Brokers' Circular says the Cotton market opened buoyant at an advance on all grades of *ad*, but, owing to the unfavorable advices brought by the America, a reaction subsequently took place, and it closed at a decline of *1/4* on midling, and *1/8* on the lower grades on the rates advised by the Persia.

ACCIDENT TO MR. MULLINS.—We learn from the Cheraw Gazette that Wm. S. Mullins, Esq., President of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, met with a very serious accident on the 5th instant, near Marion Depot, in attempting to get upon the train while it was in motion. He missed his hold and was thrown on the track between the rails, the train passing over him, cutting his head and bruising his person dreadfully.

END OF AN EXCITING AFFAIR.—It will be remembered that quite a serious excitement took place at Goldsboro, N. C., some months ago, growing out of an affair in which Dr. Davis, a man named Odenheimer and others figured. Last week the parties were tried and found guilty. Dr. Davis was fined \$25; Chas. Spoth fined \$20 and imprisoned one month, and Odenheimer fined \$25 and imprisoned five months. Dr. Davis refused to prosecute the case, and after Spoth was sentenced, interceded in his behalf, and secured the remission of the fine.

WHAT A RAILROAD WILL DO.—The Virginia and Tennessee Railroad is 204 miles in length, and it cost about \$7,000,000. In 1850, the taxable value of the land in the counties through which it passes, as taken from the census, was \$28,942,647—and in 1855 the State assessment makes it \$38,917,229! or an increase in six years of \$25,365,558. This sudden increase is alone the result of an internal improvement, which has cost only \$7,000,000.

SHIPWRECK AND SUFFERING.—The ship Admiral Zutman, was lately wrecked on the Florida coast, about 250 miles from Havana. For the space of nine days the crew had walked up and down the beach with the hope of attracting the attention of some passing vessel, and were at length relieved by the steamship Daniel Webster, which took them all aboard. They described their sufferings as having been very great. They were frequently attacked by bears, panthers and wolves. Twelve of the former they succeeded in killing, and also three of the latter. Five other wrecks were found on the beach, some of which were of recent date. The bodies of nineteen men and a grave, with a slab at its head bearing the name of Captain Adams, were also discovered forty miles below Stryker's inlet.

There is said to be no doubt that the President intends to send a message to Congress concerning our relations with Spain.

The present rise in the Mississippi is the highest ever known, and the whole country on both sides, from Napoleon to Lake Providence, is submerged, and immense damage has been done. A crevasse is feared, and precautions are being taken. The river is still rising.

## COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, April 16.

Reported expressly for the Times.  
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.  
Bacon 12 1/2 @ 13; Beef 4 @ 5; Butter 20; Butter 16 @ 17; Coffee 14 1/2 @ 15; Candles, Tallow 22 @ 23; Eggs 6 @ 7; Flour 4 @ 5; Hides 10 @ 11; Lard 12 @ 13; Pork 16 @ 17; Rice 8 @ 9; Salt 2 @ 3; Sugar 10 @ 11; Tea 12 @ 13; Wheat 80 @ 81; Wool 25 @ 26.

WILMINGTON MARKET, April 14.

Reported expressly for the Times.  
By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.  
Sugar, Crashed, 12 1/2 @ 13; Spirits, 45 @ 46; C. Yellow, 9 1/2 @ 10; Candles, 22 @ 23; A Coffee, 11 1/2 @ 12; Sperma, 60 @ 61; Brown, 10





GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1858.

C. C. COLE, EDITOR.

J. W. ALBRIGHT, EDITOR.

Corresponding Editors.

ROD. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.

WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina.

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tion. Address, COLE &amp; ALBRIGHT,

Greensboro, N. C.

How HE GUESSED:—Forty years ago,

a man pretending considerable sagacious-

ness in forecasting coming events, predicted

that the go-ahead spirit of the New

World would in the next 500 years so de-

velop the resources for printing and the

demand for reading, that the city of New

York would sustain twenty daily and forty

weekly newspapers.

Alas for the vain imaginings of man!

It has only been 40 of the 500 years, and

New York now publishes one hundred and

fifty four newspapers, and one hundred and

fourteen magazines. Who can read the

future, and tell what changes a few

years may bring forth? Great changes

have taken place, but perhaps greater are

in reserve for the rising generation, and

how many of the present prating young

boys shall be sufficient for these things?

The Farmers' Bank.

The Stockholders of the Farmers' Bank

held their annual meeting in Elizabeth

City on the 5th inst. The committee on

the condition of the bank, reported the

bank perfectly solvent as to bill holders,

there being a surplus of Ninety-one thou-

sand dollars over and above its liabilities.

Resumption of specie payment was re-

commended.

THE REVIVAL:—The interest is in-

creasing in the prayer-meetings held in this

place. Besides the union daily prayer-

meetings, others are held at private houses,

and in the schools. Several young ladies,

both at Edgeworth and the College, have

made a profession.

HENRY W. MILLER:—For a number

of years, Henry W. Miller, of Raleigh

has been looked upon as one of the most

prominent Whigs in the State. We believe

he did not affiliate with the American

party, and last week, the Raleigh Standard

published a letter from him, declaring in

full favor with Mr. Buchanan's adminis-

tration. It has for some time been un-

derstood in the private circles of Raleigh

that Mr. Miller was Democratic, but it

had not been so published to the world

previously to this letter.

DEATH OF COL. BENTON:—The Hon.

Thomas Hart Benton died at his residence

in Washington city on Saturday morning

last at twenty five minutes before eight

o'clock, in the 70th year of his age. Col.

Benton, for near half a century, has oc-

## Agricultural Colleges.

It may be that some of our readers have seen notice of a bill introduced into Congress, providing for the establishment of Agricultural Colleges in the several states of the Union, from a percent of the proceeds of the public lands. We say it may be that such a notice has been seen, because we think it exceedingly doubtful, from the fact that it has met with little attention from Congress and still less from the public press. Kansas, with its assumed principles, has from month to month engrossed the public mind; though the intrinsic merits of the points at issue did not possess a title of the importance and value to the government, embraced in the bill for the establishment of Agricultural Colleges. It is to be hoped, however, that the Kansas excitement is near its end, and that the calm to succeed may be devoted to labors for the good of the country, for the development of her resources and the building up of her internal wealth.

In a government of popular sentiment like ours, the press is the main moving power. It both furnishes the material and leads the direction of public thought. Hence it is important, it is indispensable, to gain the co-operation of the press in prosecuting with success any work of great importance. And in what direction shall we look for a more important work, than the enriching of our farming interest. If he is called a benefactor who, where one blade of grass grew before, can make two, what a grand field is opening for the exercise of beneficence by the general government.

For example, in some of our wheat growing states, fourteen bushels per acre is an average crop; while in some of the scientific farming countries of Europe the average crop is forty bushels per acre. According to the last census report, the annual product of wheat is not less than 110,000,000 bushels. By the increased fertility of the land, it would be from the above estimate 300,000,000, being an increase of 190,000,000, which, at 50 cents per bushel, would be equivalent to a donation of \$95,000,000 to the farmers of the country; more by \$20,000,000 than is required to carry on the entire machinery of our Federal Government. Is there nothing to be gained in the difference between fourteen and forty bushels of wheat to the acre?

And further, the exhaustion and deterioration of the soil by the modes of farming in the United States, has been estimated at ten cents per acre annually. There are about 130,000,000 acres of arable land in the United States. There must be, therefore, a loss of \$13,000,000 annually, and mostly for want of practical skill in reclamation of the land.

From these two items, by no means the most important, some idea may be gained of the good to result from the establishment of these Colleges. But how stands Congress as to the farming interest of the country? The annual expenditures of the government amount to \$70,000,000. And nearly this entire sum is consumed in supporting destructive agencies. The Army costs more than \$18,000,000, and the Navy more than \$12,000,000. While the Patent Office, the only creative and positively producing function of the government, designed to foster and promote inventive genius, to abridge human labor, and to bring comfort to every door, is compelled to support itself by exacting fees from inventors. Out of the \$70,000,000, it is true \$75,000 per annum have been appropriated for the purchase and distribution of seeds, plants, cuttings, &c. What a pittance! and yet even that must result in comparatively little good, since it lacks a system for experimenting, and each individual farmer must run the risk of the success of his own experiments.

We have merely introduced the subject in this brief article. Our object was to call the attention of the press and the public to the importance of the subject and to prepare for future discussions in which we hope to be able to show the design and benefit of such institutions; and the importance of immediate creative action of Congress.

GODEY for May is thus early upon our table, and as the spring and summer goods are being opened by the merchants everywhere, Godey comes just in time with an extra quantity of fashion plates and just the fashions that will be used. Terms 25 cents a number, or \$3. a year. For \$4 we will send the Times and the Lady's Book one year.

And by the way, Mr. Godey, that extra slip of paper got into the wrong box; by reference to the March number of the Lady's Book, you will see a notice copied from the Times. And others have been made.

A MODERN JACK SHEPHERD.—John C. Crawford, convicted a year or two since in Wytheville, for breaking in a room and robbing a gentleman at Col. Boyd's hotel, and sentenced to the penitentiary for five years, and who afterwards made his escape, was arrested in Morgan co., Ky., about two months ago. He had broken into a store in that county and stolen about \$150, and upon being arrested, stated that he had broken out of thirteen jails and two penitentiaries, and that he did not intend that the jail of that county should hold him long. After being in jail for a week he succeeded in getting out by boring a hole in the ceiling with an iron rod, and climbing out upon the top of the jail, but before he could get down was captured again. He is now chained so that he can scarcely move himself about.

THE NEWBORN CELEBRATION:—It is understood that Dr. Hawks and Henry W. Miller, Esq., will deliver addresses at the Newborn celebration on the 29th inst.

## Leisure Readings;

on

A few of the best things

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

The April number of Russell's Magazine commenced the second year of its publication and the editors took occasion to express in their introductory to the new volume, some sentiments, in which we fully agree on the relationship between

## The South and her Literature.

The propriety and necessity of possessing fit organs of expression for Southern sentiment and opinion are everywhere acknowledged. Even beyond their limits, intelligent men perceive the advantages to the world of letters of securing fit organs of thought and character. Although the Republic of literature is one, springing from the same source, and looking to the same great models and standards for suggestions and imitation, yet there are diversities in the forms in which they are followed—diversities growing out of the various modes of social life prevailing in different Nations. The South differs essentially, in this respect, from all civilized countries. Our polity is different; our sentiments, the character and genius of our people are more or less shaped by the influence of our peculiar condition. Its results are of deep interest to every philosophic observer of men and of their affairs. Every such intelligent investigator of social forms and modes of thought, will desire to establish and preserve adequate channels of communication for all. Apart from every local or sectional motive of self-defense or self-assertion, there are reasons for multiplying the means for giving winged words to Southern sentiment which should and will have weight everywhere with all liberal thinkers.

There are some things yet wanting to close the steady and swift advance of the Southern States in the most glorious of all fields of competition, that of literature and the arts. It is important for us to understand clearly what these things are. It is not merely a greater concentration of population beyond that which our pursuits have hitherto produced. Something more than a great city is required to give a proper impulse to genius, to excite and reward its efforts. The whole of ancient Attica was not equal in size to a country or district of a Southern State. Other cities in Greece were as populous as Athens, and numbers of them in ancient and modern countries have been and are much more so. But in Sparta the popular attention was devoted to arms, in Corinth to wealth and commerce, in Thebes to the coarser enjoyments of sense. In no city, ancient or modern, has the enthusiastic admiration prevailed for poetry, oratory, sculpture, painting, that existed in Athens. The Athenians, crowned with garlands, listened all day long to the dramatic exhibitions of those wonderful writers whose works are still models unsurpassed in their less comprehensive limits of thought, action, and character. The audience appreciated justly, admired enthusiastically, and cherished fondly the brilliant minds that have made their city immortal. It is this deep sympathy that is needed for the encouragement of genius. An earnest and cordial welcoming of its movements, a joyous exultation in its triumphs—these are the incentives that are wanting to awaken to vigorous exertion the dormant but ready intellect of the Southern States. It must be fairly admitted that we have not hitherto taken the warm interest in the intellectual progress of our people that is found in the Eastern States. In Cambridge, at Yale, a commencement is a State jubilee; a college honor is noted and recorded; every effort at profound scholarship or literary cultivation is encouraged and applauded. With us, beyond the persons who attend a commencement in Columbia, for other purposes who exhibit the slightest interest in its speeches, poems, or honors? Who inquires what head has been crowned with academic laurels, and what new promise of intellectual distinction has dawned on the fortunes or character of the State? From this one fact we may comprehend all that stands in the way of a more active and successful career for our Southern country in the world of letters. We must take a deeper, warmer, more systematic interest in every effort and undertaking. If to oppose the beginnings of evil be a sound maxim, to encourage the commencement of every honorable attempt in Art and Science is quite as important and imperative.

GRAINS of sand, one by one they build the mountain; and drop by drop the mighty basin of the deep is filled. A moment, how short a time! Yet years are measured in moments, one by one. "It is only a moment; I am sure the time will never be missed." Ah! alas, that moments are so lightly valued. May not a useful lesson be learned from the following little story—a lesson that will teach us to

Take care of spare Moments.

A lean, awkward boy came to the door of a principal of a celebrated school, one morning, and asked to see him. The servant eyed his mean clothes and thinking he looked more like a beggar than anything else, told him to go around to the kitchen. The boy did as he was bidden, and soon appeared at the back door.

"I should like to see Mr. —," said he.

"You want a breakfast, more like," said the servant, "and I can give that without troubling him."

"Thank you," said the boy, "I should like to see Mr. —, if he can see me."

"Some old clothes may be your want," remarked the servant, again eyeing the boy's patched clothes. "I guess he has none to spare—he gives away a sight."

And without minding the boy's request, the servant went about her work.

"Can I see Mr. —," again asked the boy, after finishing his bread and butter.

"Well he is in the library; if he must be disturbed, he must. He does like to be alone, sometimes," said the girl, in a peevish tone.

She seemed to think it very foolish to take such a boy into her master's presence. However, she wiped her hands, and bade him follow.

Opening the library door, she said, "Here's somebody who is dreadfully anxious to see you, and so let him in."

"I don't know how he got introduced himself or how he opened the business; but I know that after talking a while, the principal put aside the volume that he was

studying and took up some Greek books, and began to examine the new corner. Every question the principal asked the boy was answered as readily as could be. "On your word," exclaimed the principal, "you do well," looking at the boy from head to foot over his spectacles. "Why my boy, where did you pick up so much?"

"In my spare moments," answered the boy.

"You are a poor, hard-working boy, with few opportunities for schooling, yet almost fitted for college, by simply improving his spare moments. Truly are spare moments the 'gold dust of time.' How precious they should be! What account can you give of your spare moments? What can you show forth?" Look and see. This boy can tell you how very much can be laid up by improving them; and there are many, very many other boys, I am afraid, in the jail, and in the house of correction, in the gambling house, in the tipping shop, who, if you were to ask them where they began their sinful courses, might answer, "In my spare moments."

Oh, be very careful how you spend your spare moments! The tempter will like to hunt you out in small seasons like these; when you are not busy, he gets into your hearts, if he possibly can, in just such gaps. There he hides himself, planning all sorts of mischief! Take care of your spare moments!

"The Children's Friend."

We had the pleasure of a visit, this week from our corresponding Editor, W. R. Hunter Esq., and we regret that his stay with us was so brief. Mr. Hunter has been laboring for more than a year past in Georgia and Alabama in behalf of Sunday schools and the Temperance cause and is known wherever he goes as the "Children's Friend." On last Sabbath he delivered an interesting address to the children of our town in the Methodist church and was greeted with a crowded house.

We are glad to learn from our Southern exchanges that his efforts are highly appreciated, wherever he labors and as an evidence of this we copy the following notice of his recent visit to Mobile, Alabama, from one of the city papers.

"Where there is a Will there is a Way."

The above true saying has been verified the past week by the indefatigable labors of Mr. W. R. Hunter, the Sabbath-school lecturer and "children's friend." Mr. Hunter arrived in our city a stranger and unheralded, on Saturday night, the 16th inst. On Sunday morning, as his custom is, he started out to visit the Sunday-schools then in session, and before the hour of church service, had made arrangements for a union meeting of the children at the St. Francis Street Methodist Church, at 3 o'clock, P. M. When he addressed them for nearly two hours. All present seemed to be highly entertained and gratified with his lecture, and at the close an appointment was made for another lecture at the same place on Monday night. On Wednesday night he lectured at the Mission Church in the upper part of the city, and again on Friday afternoon, in the Second Presbyterian Church. At each meeting he was greeted with a full house, evidencing an increased interest on the part of the children and adults in his lectures.

Mr. Hunter having been persuaded to remain with us another Sabbath, arrangements were made for another union meeting at the Third Presbyterian Church at three o'clock, P. M. and to one whose heart seems so deeply interested for the young it must have been a cheering sight to witness such a large assemblage of children as greeted the "Children's friend" on that occasion.

There was such a large concourse of happy girls and boys that many of them were compelled to occupy the gallery. By Mr. Hunter's tact in controlling an audience of children, the utmost order was maintained throughout, and all seemed to listen to his words with wrapt attention. We noticed that some of the children occupy the front seats became so deeply interested as to rise to their feet and lean eagerly forward, seemingly so much absorbed in Mr. Hunter's theme and manner as to become entirely unconscious of everything else.

Although it is very evident that this noble-hearted philanthropist is deeply in earnest in this good work, we were glad to perceive by his manner of lecturing to children that he does not belong to that class of long-visaged religionists, who wear such long faces, just as if our Maker, the God of goodness, were an undertaker! Well pleased to wrap the soul's unhappy neck in sorrow's dismal carpet of loneliness.

He, however, never seemed to forget the time or place, and in making a facetious remark, it is evident to all that it is not his intention to raise a laugh, but rather to illustrate in a pleasing manner some important truth; and we noticed often that while a lurking smile could be seen in the countenances of his hearers, he would let fall a telling sentence, thrilling with eloquence and the deepest pathos, causing a death-like stillness to pervade the entire assembly, while many old and young appeared unable to restrain their tears. This fact made us realize the children the subjects of Faith and Prayer, at the close of his last lecture, will be long remembered, and which by all who heard them, and who doubt not, many a little child left the church that day with an earnest desire to be able, on a death-bed, to appropriate the sentiment of the beautiful lines quoted by the speaker, as sung by the little dying girl whose death-bed scene Mr. Hunter so beautifully depicted:

"I want to be an angel,  
And with the angels stand,  
A crown upon my forehead,  
And a harp within my hand;  
There right before my Saviour,  
So glorious and so bright,  
I'd make the sweetest music,  
And praise him day and night."

On Sunday night Mr. Hunter lectured, by request, at the Bethel on the subject of Temperance, and after a very interesting address of near two hours in length, he called for new recruits in the temperance ranks, and thirty-seven names were soon added to the "pledge," thus verifying the words of the poet:

"The ball is still in motion,  
Again it goes ahead;  
That Temperance is dead."

Before closing we take pleasure in stating that Mr. Hunter, on his return from New Orleans, will lecture again in our city, and we beg to assure him of a hearty welcome from many warm friends.

## INDIANS LEAGUED WITH MORMONS.

A reliable correspondent of the Missouri

Republican, writing from the Cherokee

nation, March 15th, says:—

A party of Cherokees six in number, that left the nation in November last, on a trading expedition to the plains, returned last week, and reported that twenty-three days travel from the Salt Plains, they came on a large number of Comanche, Kiowa, Waco and Wichita Indians assembled in Council who received them very friendly, and traded with them freely for their goods they brought out. The council had under consideration the best method of resisting the United States and informed the Cherokees that they had just been visited by a party of "Mormons and Mexicans," from whom they had received a large quantity of presents, and had made a treaty with them, for their mutual protection against the encroachments of the Gentiles. The Mormons have impressed upon those tribes the necessity of uniting with them, and taking a decided stand against the United States, if they wish to retain their hunting grounds, stating that as soon as the whites are in possession of Utah they will spread all over the plains, and drive the Indians from their present homes. No doubt the hostility of those tribes will be principally directed against this frontier wherever they can find it most exposed.

The Cherokees who made this trip brought in with them about thirty horses and mules, are very reliable men, and have engaged to meet those tribes again this year at a certain point on the plains agreed upon between them, for the purpose of trade.

JOSEPH B. HOLDREY, Esq.—of Rockingham county, N. C., has just been confirmed by the Senate as Consul to Dundee Scotland. This is a most admirable appointment, and one which will prove especially gratifying to Mr. B.'s hosts of warm friends in N. C., who know and appreciate his great personal worth and peculiar fitness for this responsible position.—Standard's Washington Correspondence.

MOUNT VERNON.—A man named Washington owns Mt. Vernon, where repose the remains of the Father of his Country. For this place (containing about 200 acres) he asks \$200,000. To purchase it the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association was formed. Against their efforts it is unnecessary for us to say anything, more than to remark that they are endeavoring to enrich a penurious, narrow-minded individual, who certainly has little if any of the blood of the great Washington in his veins. The present proprietor of the premises knows with how much veneration the American people look upon the tomb of General Washington, and he has taken advantage of this feeling in order to fill his pockets. Probably it is right and proper to make an effort to get it out of his possession, for we heard a gentleman say that he (Washington) frequently fails to treat with common courtesy those who visit the hallowed spot.—Western Democrat.

FIRE IN PETERSBURG.—On Friday night about 8 o'clock the extensive foundry of W. H. Tapp, on Washington street, fronting Jarrett's Hotel, took fire, and was consumed. The building was of frame-work, old and dry, and the fire progressed with great rapidity. Several smaller buildings adjacent were also consumed. Mr. Tapp was insured to the amount of \$4,500 in the Richmond Fire and Marine Insurance office, which will probably be about one third his loss. This is the third time he has been turned out. The tobacco factory of W. L. Lancaster sustained a partial injury, and his stock was, to some extent, damaged. His loss will probably be \$500, covered by insurance. The fire was accidental.

POLICE REGULATION.—At the meeting of the New York police commissioners on Thursday, Gen. Nye offered a resolution providing that the General Superintendent be instructed to open a correspondence with the chiefs of police of the different cities of the United States, with reference to the practicability of adopting some system of interchanging daguerotypes or photographs of noted criminals and suspected persons, so that they might be numbered from one upwards, and a telegraph from one city to another, need only mention the particular number who ought to be arrested. The resolution was adopted.

FREE NEGROISM IN THE NORTH.—The Cincinnati Commercial of the 26th ult., furnishes the following illustration of the blessings of free negroism in that city:—Yesterday afternoon two negroes attacked a white woman, who was passing through Elm street, threw her upon the pavement, and maltreated her in an outrageous manner, after which they left, and made very quick time in getting out of sight. The colored women who were the assailants were very flippantly dressed. The white woman had a little boy with her, who cried bitterly while the assault was being perpetrated. The most disgusting feature of the transaction consisted in the fact that a number of male white bipeds, some of whom wore good clothes, and by a great stretch of the imagination might be considered respectable, stood by and encouraged the assault. What provocation might have been given, we do not care to know, but the scene was one which was utterly disgraceful to all concerned. No arrests were made.

DEATH IN A BALL ROOM.—We learn that at a ball in the north part of Middlesex last week, a lady by the name of Hornbrooks fell dead upon the floor while in the act of taking her place to join in the dance. Probably caused by a heart disease, with which she had been troubled for a long time.—Montpelier (Vt.) Watchman.

MR. EVERETT.—The Columbia Carolinian says that Mr. Everett will deliver his lecture on Washington in that city during the latter part of this week.

We notice that he was in Savannah and Augusta, Ga., last week.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Mr. Neil Colvard, of Ashe county, while engaged in felling timber, on the 24th ult., met with an accident which terminated his life. A tree, in falling, struck the top of another, and a limb was hurled backwards, inflicting a fatal wound.

## United Synod of the Presbyterian Church.

This body, comprising representatives

from the various Synods in the United

States, met at Knoxville, Tenn., on the 1st

inst. Rev. Charles H. Root, D. D., of

Richmond, Va., was elected Moderator by

acclamation. On the second day of the

session a declaration of principles was

reported, for the purpose of showing the

position the Synod proposed to occupy.

The eighth article of this declaration reads

as follows:

Inasmuch as neither the Saviour nor his Apostles intimated that slaveholding relation was sinful, and as they did not attempt to remove slaveholders from the church by legislation, or by testifying against it; and, further, as the system of slavery is an institution of the State, its continuance or abolition depending entirely upon the will of the State, irrespective of the views and decisions of church courts, it is the judgment of this Synod that the jurisdiction of the church, except so far as respects the moral and religious duties growing out of the relation of master and slave, is inappropriate to the functions of jurisdiction. This Synod representing Presbyteries that have withdrawn from their former ecclesiastical connection because of the repeated and unconstitutional action on slavery by the General Assembly, therefore declares that under the present constitution of the Presbyterian Church the agitation of slavery in any of our jurisdictions, or further than pertains to the moral and religious duties, arising from the relation, would be inconsistent with the design of our withdrawal from our former connection, and in forming a new organization.

Whilst, then, we propose no alteration of the constitution of the Presbyterian Church, believing that as it now stands, the spirit of it is against the agitation of slaveholding in the church, we express the opinion that those who unite with us, or who may come after us, will be under a moral obligation, so long as the constitution remains as it is, to exclude slavery agitation, which has already divided three large denominations in this country, as a subject of discussion from the church.

That portion of the report referring to slavery was made the special order of the day for Saturday.

On motion of Rev. C. Parish, the third Thursday in May, 1859, at a quarter before 8 o'clock, in the evening, was fixed as the time, for the next meeting of the United Synod. The place, the Second Presbyterian Church, Lynchburg, Va.

PRIVATE CORNER.

CLARA AUGUSTA:—Glad to hear from you again. There is a sweetness and a depth of thought in your poems, that make them rich gems.—INA CLAYTON.—How truthfully and how life-like have you pictured a sad episode of life, alas! too often o'er true! May gossipers and their victims learn a lesson of wisdom!—GEO. W. COTHRAN:—"Robert Burns," first of the series of articles on the British Poets, in time for next week. Time enough for a word "about that nice little does not destroy the meaning of the sentence. You understand."

A STUDENT:—Another installment of "Random Thoughts." It is well written and we are pleased to receive such.—N. F. N.—We are very lenient to young writers, but they should not be discouraged when an article does not reach the standard for admission. "Try, try again."

HUGH:—"Greene Monument" accepted with pleasure.—W. B. S.—The information desired can be found in Times for last week.

## MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents on the 25th, of March 1858, by Rev. A. Weaver, M. D. C. STYRON, of Newbern, N. C., to Miss S. VICTORIA GUTENBERG, of Bonaparte County, N. C.

In Salisbury, on the 1st of April, by the Rev. R. S. MORAN, Mr. ARTHUR P. NEWCOMB, of Salisbury, to Miss MATTIE R. RUSH, of Greene county, Alabama.

## DIED.

In Raleigh, on the 9th instant, DANIEL DURE, Sr., Esq., who through a long life maintained an irreproachable character, and a spotless integrity. His end was one of marked christian triumph.

In Wilmington on the 4th, Mrs. HENRIETTA R. JACOBS, consort of Wm. L. Jacobs, aged 22 years and 14 days.

## GREENBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

This Institution is supplied complete apparatus. Anatomical Specimens of every part of the body wet dry and with drawings truly attractive; Chemical, Surgical and Obstetrical Apparatus; good Library; Rehearsal, with a fine Cabinet of Minerals. We feel satisfied of our successful competency in imparting a thorough knowledge of the Medical Sciences, from the success and prosperity of our students, arising, no doubt, from our rigid discipline and thorough prosecution of the sciences.

First Branch taught is Anatomy; then Anatomy and Physiology; then Obstetrics and Chemistry; then Surgery, Therapeutics, and Institutes, and Practice of Medicine, together with the various branches of the medical profession. This is certainly a more impressive and thorough mode than that of teaching all the branches together—as for instance, teaching the mode and operation of Medicine through the Nervous and Vascular system, their effects upon the various organs and their application to certain diseases, without a knowledge of the structure and functions, and morbid condition of parts, is a source, of much confusion and embarrassment to students in the prosecution of the science.

Our examinations are public and thorough, and have been eulogized more than all of the schools; and our classes will answer as many questions as one half of the candidates for graduation in the United States. At our annual examinations. Besides, they are taught to read the Bible, and not to swear, gamble, or drink ardent spirits. We want none but amiable, good young men, who will diligently strive well.

Our examinations will come off in March from the 20th to the 24th.

The Winter Session will open the 1st of November and terminate the 23d of March.

TUITION, \$100; Diploma Fee and Honor, \$25; Board, washing and lodging, \$14 per month.

One Winter course eligible to graduate.

Faithful and complete instructions on all branches as taught in other institutions. Strict system of study and discipline; profanity, gambling and drinking of ardent spirit positively prohibited. Text-Books most approved by Medical Colleges.

The SUMMER SESSION, of 1858, will open the 10th of April and terminate the 20th of August. Students



